PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1888.

PRICE ONE CENT.

ALL THE LATEST NEWS

Hawkins Hanged for the Murder of His Mother.



PRANKLIN ASSURY HAWKINS, THE MURDERED

He Goes to the Gallows Without a Tremor of Fear.

Not Hungry on Arising, He Refuses, to Eat Breakfast.

Affecting Scene Between the Prisoner and His Afflanced.

RIVERHEAD, L. I., Dec. 11.-Franklin Asbury Hawkins, the murderer of his mother. paid the penalty of his crime on the gallows in the Riverhead Jail yard this morning.

The drop fell at 8.33 o'clock. AWAKENED AT 6 A. M.

Hawkins was awakened at 6 o'clock this norning at his own request. Robert Nuon the shoulder.

The condemned man responded at once with "All right." He got up promptly and commenced to dress in his new black suit of hrondoloth

Nugent was going away, and Hawkins hid him good-by and said a few words regretting that the occasion of their meeting should have been so sad.

At 6.30 he was dressed and ready for the priest, who was to be in the cell at that hour

administer the last consolation of his Hawkins was asked to order his breakfast,

but he said he would not eat anything. He was told by the Sheriff, who had been up all night, that he could have anything he

wanted, but he declined to order. His cell was opened and the young man walked up and down the corridor, stopping

here and there to speak to prisoners who happened to be awake.

He stood for some time in front of the cell accupied by Slowey, the Sag Harbor murderer, and talked with him in a low voice. He was cheerful and apparently cool and re-

He had taken a bath before dressing, and In his new suit looks anything but a mur-

Sheriff Petty walked through the corridor and said, cheerfully: "Who's got a cigar for

Hawkins responded promptly with "Here's one for you, Sheriff, but look out for it, it

may kill you, for it is one of Slowey's," He clasped hands with the Sheriff and talked with him a few minutes, reminding him of his promise to send one of his pictures to his affianced, and thanking him for

the attention he had bestowed upon him. Henry R. Pitts, another of the watch, was inclined to be garrulous and was telling a very long story, when Hawkins suddenly in-

terrupted him with the remark : Haven't you a blister on your tongue, you have talked so long?"

THE PRIEST ABRIVES.

At 6 o'clock Pather McGlinchy celebrated mass at St. John's Church, and at 6.45 he appeared to the jail and administered communion to Hawkins and had pravers in the cell. At 8.32 Hawkins was marched out of the jail behind the executioner, and at 8.33 the sope had been cut.

Hawkins did not waver while he stood for a few seconds under the rope, and when the

axe dropped his form sprang four feet into the air and dropped back with a dull sound that was plainly audible.

The body hung quietly, and hardly a tremor was noticed. The arms were pinioned, but there was no rope on his legs.

He was pronounced dead at 8.38, but was

eft hanging until 8.45, when the body was cut down and removed to the Court-House, where it was prepared for burial. It will be taken to Bayshore this afternoon.

The Sheriff admitted only the statutory number to witness the hanging. Among those present was Dr. Preston, of Patchogue, who was on the medical staff at the hanging of Benjaman Johnson, who shot his wife in Sayville fifty years ago. He was also at the hanging of Nicholas Behan, the last execution in Suffolk County before the present one, This was thirty-three years ago.

HIS LAST NIGHT ON EARTH.

Matricide Hawkins Calm and Composed and Without Brayado.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. RIVERHEAD, L. I., Dec. 11.-Franklin Asbury Hawkins's last night on earth was quiet and peaceful. The day had been an exciting one. The few friends and relatives who had Miss Hattie Shreck, of Brooklyn, the girl to whom he was affianced, arrived in Riverhead in the morning and was permitted to spend a few minutes with the prisoner.

The interview was very affecting. The conversation related to the spiritual welfare of each. The condemned man endeavored to comfort her with the assurance that he had experienced an entire change of heart and would meet her in heaven. The girl was aken from the cell weeping hysterically.

After a while she consented to examine her petrothed's effects, and took from among them such things as she cared to preserve as

Shortly after Miss Shreek had left, Hawkins's sister with a Miss Ketcham, his cousin and his uncle, J. Clarence Hawkins, and the Rev. D. McMullen, all of Islip, visited him. Hawkins's eyes filled with tears as he embraced his sister, and the prisoner was heard to murmur the words: "My poor mother," while the young woman bowed her head on the young man's shoulder and wept quietly for several minutes, and then, raising her

head, she threw her arms around his neck and kissed him.

For some time they were allowed to talk together, the watchers and others withdraw-

ng. Later Hawkins assured his friends that he Later Hawkins assured his friends that he had really undergone a change of heart. He expressed the hope that his friends would not be too severe on him, and added:

"No matter what I have been I trust it will be remembered that I died a Christian, having fully repented the terrible crime witch brings me where I am."

After the visitors had all gone the prisoner sat for a long time with his face bowed in his hands.

He was going over the whole story of his life. His frame shook at times with emotion, but there was nothing about him to suggest that that he dreaded the death in store for him.

He said he was not afraid to die, and was

store for him.

He said he was not afraid to die, and was indifferent as to the hour he should be called upon to leave his close cell in the northwest corner of the second tier of cells in the gran-

corner of the second tier of cells in the granite pule.

The way to the gallows was the whole
length of the corridor and down a winding
stone stairway, known as "The Pligrim's
Progress," and out of the narrow jail door
and through the jail yard.

The gallows was the same upon which
Danny Lyons and Dan Driscoll were hanged
in the Tombe in New York City. It was
erected near the end of the jail yard, under a
canvas tent at the south of the jail.

Hawkins passed a very quiet evening. The

except the night watch.

Even the little mouse, which the condemned man had taught not to fear him and which had been his constant companion, was removed from the cell, and the doomed man was left entirely alone with his thoughts.

Early in the evening he threw himself upon his rude prison couch and lay there for a long time on his back, staring fixedly at the wall of his cell.

The priest came in to see him for a short conversation and tried to cheer him, but the young man had become intent and brooding.

His face was clouded, as though his thoughts were prompted by the old spirit which had pervaded his life—a desire for revenge.

thoughts were prompted by the old spirit which had pervaded his life—a desire for revenge.

It was after 10 o'clock when the watchers looking into his cell roused the young man from his reveries, and he prepared himself for bed.

His sleep was disturbed. He rolled from side to side, and several times raised himself upon his elbow and stared fixedly out through the grated doorway at the deathwatch, who dozed in their chairs. It was a quiet night for the last one on earth.

The Sheriff was around all night.

He felt the position keenly and was fearful lest something might happen to his prisoner. Joe Atkinson, the hangman, had done his preliminary work and the gallows stood below in the night air, and from the cross-beam moving to and fro in the breeze hung the rope from the end of which the condemned man would dangle in the morning.

Once or twice during the night a crowd collected on the street near the jail, and stared with morbid curiosity at the granite building.

It was long after midnight before Hawkins appeared to sleep soundly. He was awake at a clock and great was the fair.

appeared to sleep soundly. He was awake at 3 o'clock and got out of his bed, and, after speaking pleasantly to his watchers, went back to his couch, and in a few minutes was once more asleep.

HE WAS ALWAYS CRUEL.

Young Hawkins's Earliest Years Marked by a Murderer's Temper.

Franklin Asbury Hawkins began twentythree years ago the life which this morning ended on the gallows. He was the first child which followed the union of Capt. Franklin Hawkins, of Islip, and Miss Clock, the daughter of a very respectable family. Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins moved in the best society of the township. Franklin Hawkins was in the lumber trade and amassed a comfortable fortune. The couple fived in fine style and the infant Asbury was surrounded with com-

the infant Asbury was surrounded with comfort and luxury.

He was a cold, sullen child, repaying the
indulgence of his parents and those that surrounded him by vicious and vindictive ways
and stolid insensibility to kindness.

In point of feeling, he was not merely cold.
He loved cruelty and revelled in inflicting
pain on harmless animals. To choke a kitten
or tear the legs from a quivering frog was a
delightful recreation to him. Mrs. Hawkins

Continued on Third Page,

GENOA IS CAUGHT. TO SAILTO-MORROW FLYING DEBRIS.

Brought Back to New York.

He Was Found in Flushing. Where He Formerly Worked.

Jealousy and Insanity Moved Him ot His Brutal Crime.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] FLUSHING, L. I., Dec. 11. — Giovanni Genoa, the Italian cobbler who killed the peddler, Harry Nowitz, in the shop 232 East Forty-sixth street, New York, yesterday, was caught in Flushing about 2 o'clock this morning by Deputy Sheriff Tom Kennedy.

Kennedy is night watchman, and at the hour named noticed the Italian acting queerly on Broadway. He walked towards the felnot deserted him paid their farewell visit, low, when the latter hid behind a tree, and Kennedy then arrested him as a suspicious

He was arraigned before Judge Smith, and Gus Williams, an interpreter, recognized Genoa as a man who worked for him a year

Genoa refused to give his name, but his actions made Judge Smith suspicious and he telephoned the New York authorities that he had a man answering the description of the nurderer Genoa.

Detective John Cuff, of the Twenty-third Precinct, and Rossario Disalvo, in whose ahop Genoa was employed, arrived in Flush-ing at 1.30 o'clock this afternoon. Genoa was taken before them and Disalvo identified him. He was then delivered up to Detective Cuff, who returned to New York at 2.12 with the prisoner.

Cuff, who returned to New York as a light of the prisoner.

Genoa, about a year ago, was employed by Gus Williams, a Flushing cobbler. He always acted strangely, and at the sight of militia or any person in uniform would run and hide. He was discharged, as his employer believed him insane.

Before leaving Flushing to-day Genoa was searched, but nothing was found on him.

An unidentified man of perhaps twenty four years, in whose pockets were found pa-pers bearing the name of Harry Nowitz, lies dead at the Morgue to-day and his murderer, evidently a madman, is confined behind

evidently a madman, is confined behind strong bars.

At 5.30 last evening this young man entered the basement cobbler's shop of Rossario Disalvo, an Italian, at 232 East Forty-sixth street, to offer for sale table-covers and bedspreads, of which he was a peddler.

Beated at the shoemaker's bench at work was Giovanni Genoa, a tall, handsome man of thirty years. Nowitz seated himself on a hair-cloth sofa against the wall beside a pretty, big-eyed Italian girl of thirteen years. Cecilla Disalvo.

The cobbler scowled and hammered in a nail with vicious energy, and when the smooth, clean young peddler cheerily chucked the maiden under the chin and exclaimed jocosely, "Pretty girl!" he swore in Italian and, throwing his hammer at the visitor, ordered him, with many hissed imprecations, to leave the shop.

Cecilia screamed and fied to the living apartments in the rear of the shop, and the

corner of the second tier of cells in the grantite pile.

The way to the gallows was the whole length of the corridor and down a winding stone stairway, known as "The Pilgrim's Progress," and out of the narrow jail door and through the jail yard.

The gallows was the same upon which Danny Lyons and Dan Driscoll were hanged in the Tombs in New York City. It was erected near the end of the jail yard, under a canvas tent at the south of the jail.

Hawkins passed a very quiet evening. The Sheriff, under a peculiar interpretation of his duty, prevented him from leaving his cell and kept every one away from him except the night watch.

Even the little mouse, which the condemned man had taught not to fear him and which had been his constant companion, was removed from the cell, and the doomed man was left entirely alone with his thoughts.

Early in the evening he threw himself upon his rude prison couch, and law there for a fear was at another base.

bleeding to death before any one reached him. The murderer ran on and turned into Third avenue.

A few minutes later he was at another basement cobbler shop, at 913 Third avenue, keptely Vincenzo Provenzano, for whom he had once worked. There he borrowed an old, faded, blue checked coat and black Derby hat, saying he would return them in five minutes. He wanted to run around the corner to Second avenue.

to Second avenue,
The last seen of him, he alighted at One
Hundred and Tenth street from an elevated
train, which he took at 6 o'clock at Sixty-

Hundred and Tenth street from an elevated train, which he took at 6 o'clock at Sixty-seventh street.

Vincenzo Provenzano said in the musical broken English peculiar to his people: "Genoa worked for me last year three weeks. He came from Campobasso, Italy, and has no friends in America. He is thirty years old and stoops a little to the right. He was what you call a crazy man. He slept with me and he would wake me up at night by taking hold of my throat and screaming."

The narrator illustrated his story graphically with his own hands, and his aged father nodded and grunted assent. Genoa was sent away because of the fear of Provenzano that he would kill him some night.

He had worked in Williamsburg (or at least "across the ferry,") and for the last eight months had been employed by Disalvo. The latter, a highly intelligent Italian, but who knows no English to speak of, explained, by dint of eloquent hands, eyes and mouth, that the murderer was always, silent, glum and scowling:

"Cross man," he said. He was a hard worker, however, and nut away in his inside pocket all of the \$1.50 a week which he received besides his board and a lodging on the nair-cloth sofa in the shop.

He was a pretty man, and made love to Cecilia, but she did not like him, for he dressed poorly and was cross. He was jealous, the father explained, and he thought him crazy.

Disalvo was sure the murderous lunatic had

Disalvo was sure the murderous lunatic had not more than \$15, and said that he could speak no English except about shoes and cobbling.

The Italian Central Office detectives,

The Italian Central Office detectives, Penazzo and Tessaro, were put upon the case last night, and Detectives Cuff and Shelley, of the East Fifty-first street station, and detectives of the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station also searched through the Italian quarters for him.

Pretty, dark-ayed Cecilia, the innocent cause of the murder, is ill to-day with nervous shock, and Autonio, a son of Disalvo, sits in Giovanni's place at the bench, beginning to learn his father's trade.

Powderly's Picture Taken Down. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
PITTERURG, Dec. 11, .- Mr. Powderly's picture has been taken from the wall of the headquarters of District Assembly No. 3 and hidden in a closet.

The cork workers will hold a meeting to-night and withdraw from the Knights of Labor.

The Murderer of Harry Nowitz Galena and Yantic Are Finally Explosion and Fire in Chicago This Ordered to Hayti.

> Admiral Luce Will Fly His Flag Three Men Killed and One Faon the Galena.

The Owner of the Haytian Republic Will be a Passenger.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—The Galena and Yantie will sail to-morrow. Orders were issued by the Navy Depart-

ment to this effect to-day. They are instructed to go to Port au Prince, Hayti, to enforce the demand of this Government for the release of the American steamer Haytian Republic.

They will sail in company and be under the command of Rear-Admiral Luce, who has been instructed to transfer his flag from the been instructed to transfer his flag from the Richmond to the Galena.

The owner of the Haytian Republic by special permission of the Secretary of the Navy will be a passenger on the Galena, and it is therefore expected that the vessel will be restored to him as soon as it gets into the possession of the naval officers.

Secretary Whitney returned from New York vesterday afternoon, and was at the Navy Department to-day.

SHE MENDED MR. B.'S SOCKS.

But That's Not the Worst Allegation Against Mrs. Van Name.

This morning, in the Supreme Court, before Judge Lawrence, Paul M. Van Name rested his head on his hand and gave his testimony ma low tone of voice in the suit which he brought against Mr. Charles Stuart Bristead to get \$25,000 as the price for the alienation of the affections of Mrs. Dorcas U. Van Name.

He had a headache and had passed a sleepless night. His now divorced wife listened with interest to what he said. Sometimes she smiled, sometimes she looked distressed. She was dressed in black silk, heavily

trimmed with jet, and a stylish bonnet graced her head. An illusion veil softened her

trimmed with jet, and a stylish bonnet graced her head. An illusion veil softened her handsome features.

Mr. Van Name admitted that he quarrelled with his wife at times, but said they always made up. He had never called her vile names. He could not recall what charges he had made against her in writing, but said they were true whatever they were.

The Van Names boarded at Mrs. Wright's St. James Hotel, Port Richmond, S. I. Mr. Bristead was also a boarder at the St. James. He was a widower and Mrs. Van Name conceived a rather friendly interest in him.

She used to visit his room and darn his stockings, and Mr. Bristead used to hover about Mrs. Van Name's dressing-room before her toilet was fully completed.

Mrs. Van Name said there was no harm in all this. He had nobody, poor, dear man. to look after his socks, and there was nothing to object to in his talking to her while she was doing up her hair, was there?

Mrs. Wright thought these cheerful, friendly relations might injure her business as a hotel-keeper, and bounced the Van Name induced Mr. Bristead to leave the horrid place. He did, and went to board at the same house as the Van Names.

Mr. Van Name used to go out for long walks Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Van Name returned, he found Mr. Bristead cleaving his wife's room, hastily putting on his clothes. When he went in he found the wife of his bosom at a stage of dress hardly suitable for receiving strange gentlemen in.

There was a row and a separation and then and

There was a row and a separation and then a suit. Mrs. Van Name, in the mean time, obtained a divorce and continued her relations with Mr. Bristead. Mrs. Van Name says that when her husband tett her he behaved naughtily with a young female whom he had picked up at a Twenty-third street concert earden.

concert garden.
Stone & Callman are Mr. Bristead's law-yers. Ex-Senator Grady and Maurice Meyer are Mr. Van Name's counsel. Mr. Bristead retains great serenity.

IRENE'S BODY MAY BE IN THE TRUNK. Three More Arrests in the Hawes Case at

Birmingham, Ala. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Dec. 11 .- Another negro as been arrested in the Hawes case, but the officers refuse to say whether they believe

him guilty or not.

Lake View is still being dragged in search of the body of little Irene Hawes, the miss-

ng daughter. Gov. Sesy arrived at midnight. A sensational rumor has been started that the Ecening News office will be blown up by dynamite and military has gone to protect it. A trunk which is thought to contain the body of Irene has been found eight miles from the city. from the city.

Two negroes who were seen to carry the trunk off have been arrested. The trunk will be opened some time to-day.

Feather-Weight Bartlett Gets Back, Henry Bartlett, who fought Jack Farrell, o his city, and won about four weeks ago, arrived esterday on the Aurania from England, and i eady to meet any man in the country at 124 pounds. He has brought with him as trainer Jackey James, who is himself a scrapper and is willing to fight at 196 pounds. It is not improbable that a match will be arranged between Bartlett and Jack McAuliffe.

Mrs. J. B. P. on the Witness Stand. [SPECIAL TO THE EVERING WORLD.]
WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—The trial of Jos

rown, alias J. B. Buck, for stealing Mrs. Pot ter's diamonds and other jewelry at the Arling on Hotel last week, came up again in the Dis-rict Court this morning. Mrs. Potter came ver from Baltimore, where she is playing, and ppeared as a witness.

The fairest buds are often the first to wither, and the ravages of disease make havoc with the beauty, as well as the strength and happiness of the fair sex. The prevalent disorders among American women are those of a most distressing description. These "weaknesses," as they are suggestively termed, insidously sap the health, and the patient becomes pale and emaciated, the appetite grows fickle and feeble; she loses strength as the attacks increase in severity, and is in despair. There is relief for all such sufferers in Ds. Plances world-famed Favonirg Pagacauritos, which cures all "female complaints." Its use is followed by cessation of the "dragging-down" pains, return of appetits, and in due course, vigorous health.

Morning.

tally Injured.

Several Miraculous Escapes and ar Hour of Great Excitement.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] Curcago, Dec. 11 .- An explosion took place soon after 2 o'clock this morning in David Oliver's oatmeal mill on North Halsted

The sides of the building were blown out by the force of the explosion, and almost in a flash the entire mill was ablaze.

The mill was in operation during the night as usual, and it is believed throe men have lost their lives. The following named men are believed to have been killed :

CHARLES A. MILLER, night engineer. JOHN SMITH, millman. EARNEST CARPAR, second miller,

EARNEST CASPAR, second miller.

John Holmes, the second engineer, was blown out of the building into the street, a distance of over thirty feet. His injuries are very serious, but not necessarily fatal.

On the corner of Fulton street adjoining the mill was a double frame building occupied by Charles Murphy. The upper rooms were occupied by a family who miraculously escaped from the building after the roof had been blown off.

In the rear of the mill were a number of small residences and saloons. These are utterly demolished. The buildings on Halsted street opposite the mill are almost totally ruined.

The scene in the street in front of the mill is a chaos of the wildest description. Tons of bricks are piled upon the car tracks and the entire Fire Department is at work playing

of bricks are piled upon the car tracks and the entire Fire Department is at work playing huge streams of water on the fiery mass.

Sensational rumors of the explosion being caused by dynamite are being circulated.

The Fire Department is of opinion that the explosion took place in the boiler-room.

The financial loss is about \$78,000.

After the fire which took place was extinguished Marshal Gabriel commenced an investigation and satisfied himself that there were only three bodies in the ruins—those of Earnest Caspar, John Christianson and Charles Miller.

Caspar was the cupola man, and he worked on the top of the mill. The cupola was hurled 100 feet away, and the body of the victim is in the ruins. Christianson was the kiln man, and his body is in the southwest corner of the mill, covered by tons of debris. Miller is the engineer, and is no doubt buried near the boiler.

Marshal Gabriel has a force of thirty men digging in the ruins.

The bollers have been uncovered and it was found they were not exploded, and the cause of the explosion remains to be discovered. The building was 100 by 40 feet and four stories high.

The build stories high.

THE BADGERS ALL INDICTED,

Phil Daly's Entrappers Charged with Robbery and Assault in the First Degree. Edward Meredith, who shot Gambler Phil Daly in Addie Stanton's Fourth-avenue flat. was brought from the Tombs to the Supreme Court and arraigned before Judge Andrews this morning on a writ of babeas corpus, his

counsel seeking to have him admitted to bail.
The hearing was adjourned until 11 o'clock to-morrow morning, to await the action of the Grand Jury.
That body found indictment of robbery in the first degree and assault in the first degree against Meredith, Hermann, Addie Stanton and Ella Hammond to-day. Lawyer Le Barbier, counsel for the women.

says he thinks he can get them off; but he will not be ready for trial until after the holidays. He will try and have Addie Stanton bailed this afternoon. He says she can get bail in any amount up to \$10,000.

At 3.40 this afternoon Judge Martine resumed his seat on the bench in Part I. of the Court of General Sessions, and the four prisoners were arraigned before him.

The Hammond woman said "Not guilty." Lawyer Le Barbier said: "Addie Stanton stands mute before you."

Lawyer Le Barbier said: "Addie Stanton stands mute before you."
Meredith said: "My lawyer, Mr. Purdy. is engaged in another court. I wish to wait for him."
Hermann, the German cook, who had already confessed, said with dramatic gloom: "Guilty, Your Honor."
At the suggestion of the Court he explained that he pleaded guilty to an attempt to rob Daly.
He was remanded for sentence and the women till a trial day might be fixed.
Meredith was returned to the pen, in the hope that Mr. Purdy might be at liberty besore the adjournment of Court.

NOT AFRAID OF THE CHICAGO POLICE.

Falderman, the Anarchist, on His Way t New York to Encourage His Brethren PITTSBURG, Dec. 11.—Valderman, a Chi ago Anarchist, has been working with Pittsburg groups for several days.

He is now on the way to New York to encourage his brethren there,
He said they were not afraid of the Chicago

police.

"If the entire police force of Chicago was massed in one street still the Anarchists have sufficient power to crush them," he said.

RUSSELL HARRISON IN TOWN.

He Travelled Alone from Indianapolis an Did Not Register at His Hotel. Russell Harrison, son of the President elect, arrived at the Gilsey House to-day. His name, however, did not appear on the hotel register. He travelled alone from In dianapolis.

Ocean Steamers to the Storm.

The steamship Circassia, of the Anchor line which arrived from Glasgow to-day, reports that on Friday a heavy gale was encountered, which carried away three lifeboats and a portion of the railing.

The brig El Dorado, which arrived to-day from Laguna, Mexico, was obliged to put into Charleston, S. C., on account of the storm. The upper topeal was torn away by the storm.

After the Western Ruilroads. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
CHICAGO, Dec. 11.—It is said the Interstate Commerce Committee has already found evidence enough to convict every Western road of wholesale violation of Interstate law in the mat-ter of cutting rates. The Committee will hold a meeting this afternoon, to which all railroad managers have been invited, and important de-relogments are looked for.

THE LADY OR THE LAWYER.

A PIECE OF OLD RAG CARPET THE CAUSE OF

Middletown Social Circles Shaken by the Amenities Between Attorney Lovell Hall and Mrs. W. A. Brower-The Corone Arrested for Assault and Fined \$1-An (SPECIAL TO THE EVERING WORLD.

MIDDLETOWN, Conn., Dec. 11.-Attorney Lovell Hall, a leading member of the Middlesex County Bar and Coroner of this county, was arrested this morning upon a complaint charging him with an assault upon Mrs. W. A. Brower, wife of Broker Brower, Mrs. Brower is a niece of Senator Allison

of Iowa, The two families occupy the same house on one of the principal streets of the A piece of old rag carpet was the cause of

all the trouble. The Browers occupy the lower half of the house. A short time ago they placed upon

the front hall a new carpet. There being s much travel over it, Mrs. Brower placed an old piece of rag earpet upon it to protect it, Mr. Hall objected to having the obnoxious article there, and threw it out of doors.

once more by the Browers. Again it was thrown into the street by Hall, This performance was kept up until a day or two ago, when Hall undertook to throw it

It was brought back and placed in position

out again.

Mrs. Brower said that he should not and stood upon it to prevent him. Hall then gave it a jerk and Mrs. Brower was thrown to the floor. She is in a delicate condition and claims to have received injuries from the fall, and has had physicians attending her since the affair.

since the affair.

Papers were served upon the Coroner this morning and he was arraigned before Judge Calef in the Police Court. He entered a demurrer to the charge. It was overruled by the Court and a fine of \$1 imposed. He appealed the case to the Superior Court and gave bonds in the sum of \$100.

The case is the talk of the place, as all parties concerned are prominent residents and tics concerned are prominent residents and highly respectable. Mr. Hall is a graduate of Yale and has held the position of County Coroner for several

AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR.

Proceedings of the Convention Begun To Day at St. Louis.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] Sr. Louis, Mo., Dec. 11. - The annual con vention of the American Federation of Labor met in this city to-day at Central Turner

three long tables, placed on lines parallel to the front of the stage. The side beneath was filled with twentyfive delegates and local prominent men in labor circles. On the stage were President Gompers, Secretary McGuire, C. M. Woodward, S. S.

There were thirty-eight delegates seated a

President Gompers introduced Mr. Bass to the Convention.

He made the welcoming address, and was followed by C. M. Woodward, who spoke of manual training.

Mr. Gompers then addressed the Con-

Mr. Gonipers and vention.

He referred to the time-honored distinction between the hand workers and the brain workers, and urged the hand workers to cultivate the brain, and the brain workers to cultivate the hand.

There were represented in the Convention the following cities and organizations:

International Typographical Union, International Typographical Union, Chicago Trade and Labor Assembly, Milwankee Federated Trade Council, Baito, Detroit, St. Louis, Cleveland, Brooklyn, Bos-ton, Cincinnati, New York, Ohio Miners Association, Indiana Carpenters' Brother-hood, and in fact all craft.

Routine matters only were discussed this

afternoon.

MITCHELL AND M'CAPPREY. Their Meeting Has Been Arranged, Notwith standing a Report to the Contrary.

Contradictory reports are circulating reparding the match between Charley Mitchell and Dominick McCaffrey.

The despatch from Philadelphia printed in

doubt in the minds of many as to the correctness of the reports which came from Philadelphia vesterday. William O'Brien had not returned from Washington up to 1 o'clock this afternoon, but his secretary, speaking for him, said that the match has surely been made, as stated in The Evenno Work of yesterday.

To-day it is stated that a match has also

morning paper, giving an alleged denial of

the match by Mitchell himself, has raised a

been arranged between Jake Kilrain and Pat Killen, to take place in Jersey City Jan. 23.

Mitchell and Kilrain are expected in this city soon to confer with Richard K. Fox regarding Sullivan's challenge to Kilrain. Mr. Fox said this morning that he had heard nothing from them and did not expect them

to day. Those Belligerent Oystermen. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Dec. 11.-In response to a telegram to-day from Capt. Howard, commanding the State steamer McLane, dated Centreville, requesting that help be sent, Commander Plowman immediately, sent the steamer Gov. Thomas. In the despatch Capt. Howard says there had been an engagement last night between his steamer and the fleet of dredgers in the Chester River. Two of the dredger's boats were sunk and one captured. The Captain also holds the papers of two other boats. One of his crew. Charles Fraser, was shot in the arm and the steamer was riddled with bullets.

Who Throws the Bricks at Mrs. Shea? [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—Mrs. Shea, a respect

able citizen of Washington residing on Dela ware avenue, is very much disturbed by curious nanifestations which neither she nor the aumanifestations which betther she hor the au-thorities have been able to explain. Stones and brickbats are thrown from some invisible quar-ter against the house and upon the roof, some-times by the score. The police have been noti-fied and requested to investigate, but the more they investigate the more mystified they be-

The Boston Boy Defeats the Professor. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WOBLD.]
MONTHEAL, Dec. 11.—A wrestling match for a purse of \$200 between Prof. J. C. Clark, o Boston, and Charles Benson, of this city, took

ALL THE LATEST NEWS

GUTTENBURG RACES

Exciting Contests Despite the Condition of the Track.

Prince Karl Wins a Splendid Race from Cracksman.

Melodrama, Wayward and Fenelon Win Purses.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD,] NORTH HUDSON DRIVING PARK, Dec. 11,-Considering the weather, there was a large attendance at Guttenburg to-day. The track was of course in horrible condition, and as the fields were nearly all large the mud was plentifully

Again was the starting wretched, the horses being nearly an hour at the post in the third race, which fault was mainly due to Jockeys Palmer and Ossler, who would not come un. PIRNT BACE.

distributed among the jockeys.

SECOND BACK.

THIRD BACE. Purse \$200; selling allowances;

Purse \$200; sening anotation of the plane of 3. 85.
The Race.—Count Luns got off in the lead, but at the lower turn fell behind. Wayward then took the lead and held it to the finish, winning by three lengths from Count Luns, who came up coming on the stretch and got in six lengths in advance of Ariel.

Purse \$250; six and a half furlongs.

FOURTH BACE.

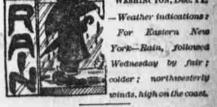
Purse \$200; selling allowances; three-quarters of a mile.
Won by Walker, His Grace second and Ivanhoe third. Time—1.24.
Mutuels paid \$5.95; place, \$3.05; His Grace paid \$4.40. Clifton Entries for To-Morrow. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
CLIFTON (N. J.) RACE TRACE, Dec. 11.—Here re the entries for Wednesday, Dec. 12: are the entries for Wednesday, Dec. 12;
First Race-Purse \$250; one mile.—Falsehoed, 1184
Quinoy, 115; Bright Eyes, 115; Alei T., 115; J.,
Healy, 115; Lanite, 115; Brynwood, 115; Rolar,
115; B.
Second Race-Purse \$250; seven furlongs.—Carneging 116; Lancaster, 118; Bishop, 118; Pai Daly, 118;
Drumetick, 115; Speedwell, 110; Courtier, 110;
Anomaly, 110; M.
Third Race-Purse \$250; mile and one-cighth; saling allowances.—Eigin, 111; Richelsies, 110; Volatile,
108; Bellwood, 105; Adonis, 105; Full Sali, 96;
Wheat, 96; lb.

The Lioness Sold for \$1,100. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
LEXINGTON, Ky., Dec. 11.—At the sale of the Melbourne stable to-day, the Lioness was sold to Richard Roche for \$1,100.

The Patriarchs' Ball at Delmonico's is a brill-iant success.

Gov. Morehouse, of Missouri, sends State troops to quell the riots at Bevier.

Six more victims of the Birmingham, Als., jail-guard shooting die of their wounds. Mayor-elect Hugh J. Grant joins in a fox hunt at Warrenton, Va., and is in at the death.



Indicated by Blakely's tele-thermor 1888, 1887, 1887, 1888, 1887,

place here last night, and was won by Clark, by
hree falls to one.

Average for corresponding time last year, 54th de-

Wheat, 96 lb. 102 Merce Purse 8,500; handleap; seven fup Fourth Race-Purse 8,500; handleap; seven fup Fourth Race-Purse 121,490;d, 118; Lord Beaconsfield, 111, Lancaster, 105; Produkal, 105; 104; Glory, 106; King Arthur, 02; Marg 1000 lb. 104; Glory, 106; King Arthur, 02; Marg 1000 lb. Specialty, 104; Glory, 100; King T, 100 lb. Fifth Race—Purse \$500; six and one-half furiongs.— Bishop, 128; Lord Beaconsfield, 128; Wahoo, 125; Adolph, 125; Malachi, 97; Glory, 97; Servia, 97 lb.

News Summary. The Government bank at Madrid is robbed of \$240,000.

> But 'Twill Be Fair To-Morrow. WASHINGTON, Dec. 11. -Weather indications

> > The Weather To-Day.